

The horrible murder of Mrs. Hawes and her children is one of the most atrocious crimes ever known, and the subsequent loss of life of some of our best citizens has deeply stirred the public mind, and enlisted the tenderest sympathies of every right-minded person. There are some things as sacred

O 'POSSUMS.

O'POSSUMS.
 TO BE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR
 222 1-2 ACRES OF LAND.
 Major D. A. Cook Makes the Trade With
 Phil Fessner, of Habersham—22 'Possums
 for 222 1-2 Acres of Land.

He was walking leisurely down Marietta street, and within a few feet of the Peachtree corner he was met by Tom Saulsbury. The two friends stopped to shake hands and chat a while. The major noticed a young

"Where's that?"

"What's his name?" asked the major.

"You're from my old colony up there," smiled the major. "What's the news in Habersham?"

"Nothing much. By the way, I'm neighbors with a Mr. Cook in Habersham. I believe he is a son of yours."

"Then you must be a neighbor of mine," said the major. "I own a lot of 202½ acres up myself."

"Oh, yes," said Fesner, "I remember now. I've wished many a time I owned that lot of land."

"Well," replied the major with an eye to business, "Maybe we can make a trade for it."

"No, I guess not."

"Why not?"

"Well, it's my money."

"Haven't any money
"Well," persisted the major, "can't you get
some?"
"Don't see how I can. There's no money in
Habersham—nothing but 'possums."
"Well," mused the major, "I like 'possums
first rate."
"So do I," said Mr. Saulsbury.
"How many 'possums will you give me for

"Oh, I don't know."
 "How many can you catch in a year?"
 "I might catch fifty, I suppose."
 "Well, I'll sell you that land for 250 possums, and give you five years to pay—fifty possums every year."
 "All right," said Mr. Fessner. "I've got

"That's what you call a cash payment," said the major. "You owe me 23 more possums this season."

The trio stepped into an office and Mr. Noah Fowler drew up the contract in correct legal form, specifying that for lot No. 227 in the fifth district of Habersham county, Mr.

The "cash payment" of 22 possums was made in due form and receipt given therefor. Mayor Cook took formal possession of the possums and sent them out to his home.

Bond for title was drawn up and signed by Mayor Cook and Mr. Evans, left at the next

Last evening about 9 o'clock the mayor came into police headquarters all out of breath. His hat was smashed in, there was a long rip in his trousers, and he looked as though he had passed through a threshing

"I caught one. I had 'em all in the coal house, and somebody opened the door and left it open. I went out to look at 'em to-night, and they were all gone. I saw one on top of

the coon noise, and I got him, "glancing down at the tear in his pant's leg. "I can see three more up there in the tree, and I guess I'll get them Monday. The Lord only knows where the other eighteen are."

ADDITIONS TO THE CUSTOM HOUSE.

The Plans as Prepared and the Changes That Will Be Made.

The plans for the improvement of the custom

The plans for the enlargement of the custom house are now in the office of Collector Crenshaw, the custodian of the building. The plans were made by Mr. W. A. Ferret, the architect of the United States treasury department, and Mr. Bruce, of the firm of Morgan & Bruce, Atlanta architects, has been appointed to superintend the work.

Bids for the work have been advertised for and sealed proposals will be received up to the

Mr. Bruce has returned from Washington, where he went to confer with Mr. Ferret in relation to the work.

An additional story will be constructed on the building, but this will change the present appearance of the building but little.

A passenger elevator will be put in at the Forsyth street entrance, and at the Fairlie street and considerable space will be utilized

for improving the money order and registry departments by the addition of new vaults. This annex will be one story high, and will front upon the back alley extending from Forsyth to Fairlie streets. There will be two entrances to the annex, one in each of the grass plats adjoining the above named streets.

The attic of the building now disused will be filled up and made as comfortable as the rest of the building.

Congressman Stewart introduced a bill appropriating \$45,000 to enlarge the building. The bill was referred to the committee on public buildings.

Collector Crenshaw after studying the question closely became satisfied that the appropriation was too small, so he went to Washington, at his own expense, and made an elaborate argument before the committee, showing

The result was that the committee unanimously recommended that the appropriation be increased to \$120,000.

This sum was passed up, and will be expended in the work.

PERSONAL.

Mr. R. PHILLIP GORMULLY, of Chicago, ac-

COMPARED by his wife, is in the city. Mr. Gormally is the head of the well-known firm of Gormally & Jeffers, bicycle manufacturers.

CAPTAIN WILLIAM JAMES, department commander Grand Army of the Republic for the state of Florida, and who came here during the yellow fever excitement, left for his home in Jacksonville last night. The gallant veteran left many warm friends behind him in Atlanta, who trust "his

Mr. and Mrs. H. I. Kimball came up from Macon last evening and are the guests of Mr.

MR. WALTER JOHNSON, of Columbus, was in the city yesterday, shaking hands with his friends.

sonal attention. All goods except the \$3.00 silver set will be express paid. Cash must come with the order. Foot's plush case depot, 34 Whitehall st.

READ the Dramatic News; it is the best.

THE Dramatic News is on sale at Miller's bookstore, under opera house.

READ the best papers; they are just as cheap.

THE Dramatic News is on sale at Miller's bookstore.

THE Dramatic News is the best.
Don't forget the Dramatic News.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

EDMUND W. MARTIN,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
No. 355 Whitehall Street,
Atlanta, Ga. Telephone 512.

PRESTON K. YATES,
CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR.
Plans and estimates prepared for Railroads, Street
Railways, Water Works and Bridges. Work super-
intended. Room 43, Gate City Bank Building.

LEWIS W. THOMAS, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW,
Sells at Law, Atlanta, Ga. Room 19, Gate City Bank
Building. My health having very much im-
proved, my friends will find me at my post, ready to
attend to business.

JOHN T. GLENN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Atlanta, Ga.
Rooms 22 and 24 Gate City Bank Building.

HOWARD E. W. PALMER, Charles A. Reed
PALMER & REED,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Traders Bank Building, Deane Street, 2nd
Floor.

JACKSON & JACKSON,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
Railroad, Insurance, Banking and Commercial
Law.

**Attorneys for Gate City National Bank, Richmond
and Danville Railroad Company, Louisville and
Nashville Railroad Company, West Point Terminal
Company, Gate City Building Company, and the
Atlanta Home and Loan Insurance Companies.**

**Offices removed to Gate City Bank Building, cor-
ner Adams and Pryor streets, Nos. 22, 23, 24 and
25. Elevator to rooms. Telephone No. 232.**

**Professional business solicited, to which prompt
and careful attention will be given.**

HUGH ANGLER,
CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR.
Railroad and Commercial Law, 2nd Floor,
145 Whitehall St. Room No. 21.

N. J. & T. A. HAMMOND,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
Room 41 and 42 Gate City Bank Building,
2nd Floor. J. A. Hammond, Jr., Commissioner taking
Depositions in Fulton County.

Walter Gregory, J. A. Hunt,
GREGORY & HUNT,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
211 East Alabama.

ARCHITECTS.
L. B. WHEELER,
ARCHITECT, Atlanta, Ga.
Office 4th Chamberlin & Boynton building,
e. Whitehall and Hunter Streets. Take elevator.

LAGER BEER.
JOHN MOERLEIN, Supt. GEO. MOERLEIN, Vice-Pres.
JOHN MOERLEIN, Supt. GEO. MOERLEIN, Vice-Pres.

Moerlein Brewing Co.,
CINCINNATI, OHIO.
1,000 Barrels Yearly.

BEER.
Everywhere in Atlanta.

INTERNATIONAL EXPORT which is brewed from the finest grade
and prepared according to the most approved methods. It is a
pure article of any other beer, and being a
"NATIONAL EXPORT" was brewed originally for the Aus-
trian market, and was now prepared to furnish it to our custom-
ers.

INTERNATIONAL EXPORT was awarded the first premium at every Cincinnati
and St. Louis Exposition, and consequently, the finest in the
world. The CHRISTIAN MOERLEIN BREWING CO. is guaranteed to
furnish the same of all kinds. Export beer is put up in cases of 120 bottles
per case.

g, Atlanta Agent.
RS PROMPTLY FILLED.

ILROAD of GEORGIA

Green Atlanta and Jacksonville, Fla.,
ate points, or to Savannah, Ga.

Atlanta, Ga., Nov. 11th, 1888.

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YOUNG BLAINE'S WIFE.

**THE LATEST ASPIRANT FOR
HISTORIC HONORS.**

A New Skeleton in the Commodious Closet
of the Elder Blaine—One Man's View of
an Orchestra.

Special correspondence to the Constitution.
New York, December 7th, 1888.—Mrs.
James G. Blaine, Jr., is the latest aspirant for
historic honors. The announcement has
been made that she is taking a course of study
from David Belasco at the Lyceum school of
acting, and she herself when interviewed, ad-
mires it as her intention to go on the stage.

She says she must do it to earn a living for
herself and baby.

Which adds another skeleton to the collection
in the Blaine closet.

The romantic marriage of Mary Nevins to
young Jim Blaine will be remembered by all
newspaper readers. Mary Nevins was, when
I knew her, one of the prettiest girls in
Columbus, Ohio, a woman who would attract
attention anywhere. She is still very pretty
indeed, and young Blaine showed himself a
clasp in the old block when he married her.

The separation and trouble between them is
the cause of much sorrow on the part of the
friends of both, and many bitter things have
been said against the young man's parents who
are, it is understood, responsible for the turn
affairs have taken.

Mrs. Blaine was very ill for a time, so ill
that her life was despaired of. She is up now,
and has bravely declined the offer of her own
way, claiming the money necessary for the sup-
port of her babe and herself.

I had the pleasure of a short talk with her
the other day at the New York hotel where
she is living. The rumors about her deter-
mination to enter upon a stage career, for-
mally announced, she said, "I have to
make a living now and know of no other
way in which I can hope for a bright future."

Some of my friends wanted me to write for the
press, but I felt that I had no talent for that
while I am sure I have a little for the stage.
I have received several offers already. Of
course I know that there are deep slumps in my
social position, but I am determined that when
I start, I shall make a name for myself as an
artist.

Mrs. Blaine has made quite a reputation as
an amateur, and as she seems to be ambitious
I have hopes of her being a success.

Every good wind seems destined to bring ill
to somebody, and every streak of good luck
which comes to one person is likely to dis-
grace somebody else.

Mrs. Blaine's social prominence has put her
in line as the direct successor of Mrs. J. Brown
Foster, and the result is that the respective
sons of Mrs. Wilbur Bloodgood and Miss
Elsie de Wolf are decidedly out of joint.

Not that Mrs. Blaine is destined to be as
damnable as Mrs. Foster—I sincerely hope
not, but as a beautiful society woman she will
be the equal if not the superior of the
latter. Both Mrs. de Wolf and Mrs. Bloodgood
had expected to occupy that position, but Mrs.
Blaine has, in the language of the prize ring,
knocked them out in the first round.

And both are sad.

"Captain Swift" has come and his hit is in-
stantaneous. It is a splendid play and as it
is perfectly staged and mounted and played by
the best company, its success will be some-
thing phenomenal.

Maurice Barrymore, who plays the leading
part, has made a great success of it and he is
the rage. Barrymore, by the way, is a
man of extraordinary characteristics. For a
long while he was champion middle-weight
boxer of Great Britain and Europe, and the
series of scraps that he has engaged in in
America have enhanced his notoriety. He is a
man of superb physique, and is probably more
admired by the men than the women, par-
ticularly by men who have some knowledge of
athletics. Barrymore has not the dress-coat
of a Keweenaw, a Beller, or a Charles
Cognian, but he has a breadth of shoulders,
a thickness of arm and leg, and a springiness of
carriage that go far toward indicating that he
has the strength that most men have for de-
spite his numerous rows, he is not a man of
silly or belligerent disposition. Perhaps his
extraordinary physical development explains
the fearlessness with which he accepts any-
thing in the nature of a row that comes along.

After an evening with "Little Lord Fauntleroy,"
I feel like seeking Mrs. Francis Hol-
burn Burnett and thanking her for making me
better.

Can anybody see this exquisite bit without
feeling that his nature has been softened and
that he is better for it.

Mrs. Burnett's little lord embodies all the
good traits of boyhood and seems to be sent to
do good to his fellows. I declare nothing has
touched me so much in years. The play is
great, but like "The Old Maid," it is a
tragedy to the heart, and seems to start anew
these better elements in our nature, which in
this busy, work-a-day world are too often
suppressed.

It seems to be definitely settled that Edwin
Booth and Lawrence Barrett will not be to-
gether next season.

This news will not, however, be much of a
surprise to those who have watched the pro-
gress of events. The Booth-Barrett organiza-
tion was formed with the idea that it would
sweep the country for a while, and would
then be strengthened by the addition of some
other celebrity. This programme will prob-
ably be carried out so far as Mr. Booth is con-
cerned. The theatrical world seems to be
pretty strong in the belief that Mr. Booth will
have associated with him next year some
strong female stars. Mary Anderson's name
has been used in this connection, so that what
of Mrs. D. P. Bowers. This all may be very
previous, but it is the gossip of the day.

Mr. Barrett is very anxious for fame and
fortune. He will probably put himself at the
head of some counter-attraction. Mr. Booth
will continue under Mr. Barrett's manage-
ment.

The latest gossip couples the names of Jo-
hann Jefferson and Rully Florence in one of
the two theatrical organizations. The latter
is a great one, and in a line of old comedies
would give us a treat which would be a feature
in the world's dramatic history.

Speaking of these partnerships, there is a
tongue of regret over the news of the separation
of Holman and Crane. Everybody who knew
both, believes that it will be a great loss to
Crane, but there is a sentiment about those
stage partnerships which is hard to overcome.
Holman is to have "The Henrietta." It is a
most delightful comedy and with some-
body like M. A. Kennedy to take Crane's place,
will continue a success.

The operative season is upon us again with all
its diamonds, low-cut dresses and incessant
talk in the boxes. It is evident that the peo-
ple, who pay out their money to support the
German vocal blasts at Broadway and Fortieth
street, don't care a snap for the old police that
they single seats or get in on press tickets.
They consider that with their money they pur-
chase the privilege of conducting themselves
as they please and consequently wear as
little clothing and make as much noise as suits
them. If one stands on the orchestra floor and
looks upward, he is impressed with the idea
that he is in the midst of vast tiers of bath-
tubs over the edge of which are peering a
certain collection of unblinking and unclad
dames and demurettes. But we might just as
well inveigh against the big bath in thea-
ters as against the small one in the opera
house. It is the fashion and it must go.

Rocky it furnishes fees for the doctors and
amusement for philosophers, to say nothing of
which is very fascinating and exceedingly at-
tractive, even to old baldheads like your hum-
ble servant.

MAX WELTON.

Hood's Sarsaparilla cures catarrh, by expell-
ing the impurity from the blood, which is the
cause of the complaint. It is sold by all drugg-
ists. 100 Doses One Dollar.

CHAT OF THE FOOTLIGHTS.

Somebody has written an exceedingly touch-
ing and pathetic poem upon the death of an actress
who, in the good-time of her fame, when she had
the world at her feet, is compelled to answer to the
call of the grim monster.

I thought of that poem when the news of the
death of Alice Hastings reached me.

She may not have been as great an actress of her
fortunate sisters, she may not have attained as great
wealth as others, but she filled her place and filled
it well, and the announcement of her death will
bring sadness to many a heart. Generous to a fault,
happy and making others happy by her geniality,
always true and true, Alice Hastings was an honor
to her profession.

She was here early in the fall with Roland Reed
and will be remembered at Mrs. Joy in "The Wo-
man Hater." She was a charming actress in such
parts and had been a strong member of Mr. Reed's
company for years. Her death is a great loss to the
famous comedienne and to very many friends in dif-
ferent parts of the country.

Most people ask, in reading the notices and ad-
vertisement of Fausk, what is meant by "The Wo-
man Hater" and more than a few have been
puzzled to know the meaning of the title. The
play is a tragedy in the old style, and is a
ragged piece of the old drama, in which a
woman, who, on Waharg's night the witcher told
him, is in a red fire, followed by the timid Faust,
stands on the summit of the mountain, the base ob-
scured by half darkness, and the play, like the
figures on a sea, moving, horrible in the despair
of their punishment, while flames of electricity are
emitted from the sky, and the sea is a sea of
fire. This broken scene is justly called a
wonderful achievement of scenic and mechanical
effects.

It is hinted in local theatrical circles that
Worms and their kind are learning some new
music to play at bedtime.

Nelly McHenry is one of the most widely ad-
vertised women on the stage just at present. Dun-
lop's "Nelly" has a sweet and pretty sketch of her
life and work, but there is a notable lack of refer-
ence to the days when the trusky Nelly made
dresses in Toledo.

The ineffectual in "Sweet Lavender" announce
that he has "given up all sorts of female, even
gray," and the result is that the respective
sons of Mrs. Wilbur Bloodgood and Miss
Elsie de Wolf are decidedly out of joint.

There is a good deal of complaint among
the actors and actresses who went to England with
Richard Mansfield about the treatment he received
at Mansfield's hands. They say he was treated
in other ways treated them badly. Almost all have
returned.

Mantell has made a hit in "The Corsican
Brothers," where he played the role of the
play "The Mask of Life" would be for Fanny
Davenport and Mantell.

THE TWO OLD CRONES.

It is for tonight? Do you want to laugh, to be
happy? The Mobile Register tells you to see the
"Two Old Crones."

"If laughter is good for men and women, if it
makes the blood come more healthily through the
veins, and smooths away the lines that care has
written upon the forehead, then gentle or other-
wise, it is good for the 'Two Old Crones.'"

The play is not remarkable in plot, but who cares
for that? It is funny, immensely funny; the plot is
sufficient to string upon it a series of comical situa-
tions and burlesque extravaganzas, intermingled
with music that is really very good. The "Two
Old Crones" are the center of a group of merry
characters, who make constant demands upon the
resources of the audience. Commencing in a female
seminary, you are transported to a deck of a
steamer, and bring up finally in a grand hotel par-
lor, and the fun increases all the while.

"Mr. Frank M. Willis takes the part of Jacob Kreiz-
meyer, professor of calisthenics in a female semi-
nary. His friend and comrade is O'Donovan, a
gentleman of the Newbury variety who is wait-
ing for the male to roll by. This role is taken by
Mr. John P. Henshaw. It is difficult to describe the
performance of these gentlemen. No point up to
the audience, but they run riot amidst a
whole township, with corner lot thrown in, of
abundant and. While Mr. Willis is humorous, Mr.
Henshaw is satirical. While one is a clown, the
other is a tragedian. The two together make a
very good thing. The play is a good one, and with
much excellent physical development, it is a
not only good to draw to, but which is also good
to draw to."

THE BEST WAY TO UNDERSTAND THE VALUE OF THE
PRODUCTIONS TO BE PRESENTED BY MR. LEWIS MORRISON,
next Wednesday, is to read the endorsements of the
southern press. The San Antonio, Texas, Daily
Express said:

"San Antonio theater-goers have more than once
enjoyed the heavy Teutonic music of Faust and
shuddered at the morose selfishness of the
German Minstrelsy. Last night they had an
opportunity of seeing for the first time the drama-
tization of Goethe's immortal work. All that
is weird, mysterious and magical—all the foreboding
the terrible abyss of hell—groups itself about a
figure of a woman, a woman of the company of
which Mr. Lewis Morrison is the head. It is done
with such minutiae of detail and with such re-
spectable character, that a faint, but not a
paradoxical as the statement may sound.

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the terrible abyss of hell—groups itself about a
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Reliable Goods,
Fair Dealing,
Bottom Prices.

TOYS!
At your own price, almost, at
NUNALLY'S, 36 Whitehall.

OYSTERS.
We are receiving every day extra
fine Norfolk Oysters, a variety of
nice Fish, Quail, Game and Celery.
We are having a fine trade on our
JERSEY BUTTER. We serve
Oysters in every style.

E. F. Donehoo & Co.,
9 E. Alabama Street.

J. J. DUFFY,
75 PEACHTREE ST.,
Importer of Fancy Groceries
AND COMMISSIONER, WANTS EVERY HOUSE-
KEEPER IN ATLANTA TO
Call and See Him Today

If you are not a

"My attorneys have told me not to talk to
 on newspaper boys."
 Then Hawes sat down and ate his dinner,
 Pyron sitting near him.
 "Charley, what's the news outside?" he
 asked Mr. Pyron.
 "Nothing much, Dick. I am awful sorry to
 see you in this fix. Is there anything I can
 do for you? Any message I can give the
 boys?"
 "Yes, you can tell them that I am innocent;
 that I will show it when the time comes,"
 Hawes continued to eat, and Pyron was
 quite silent. Finally Pyron said: